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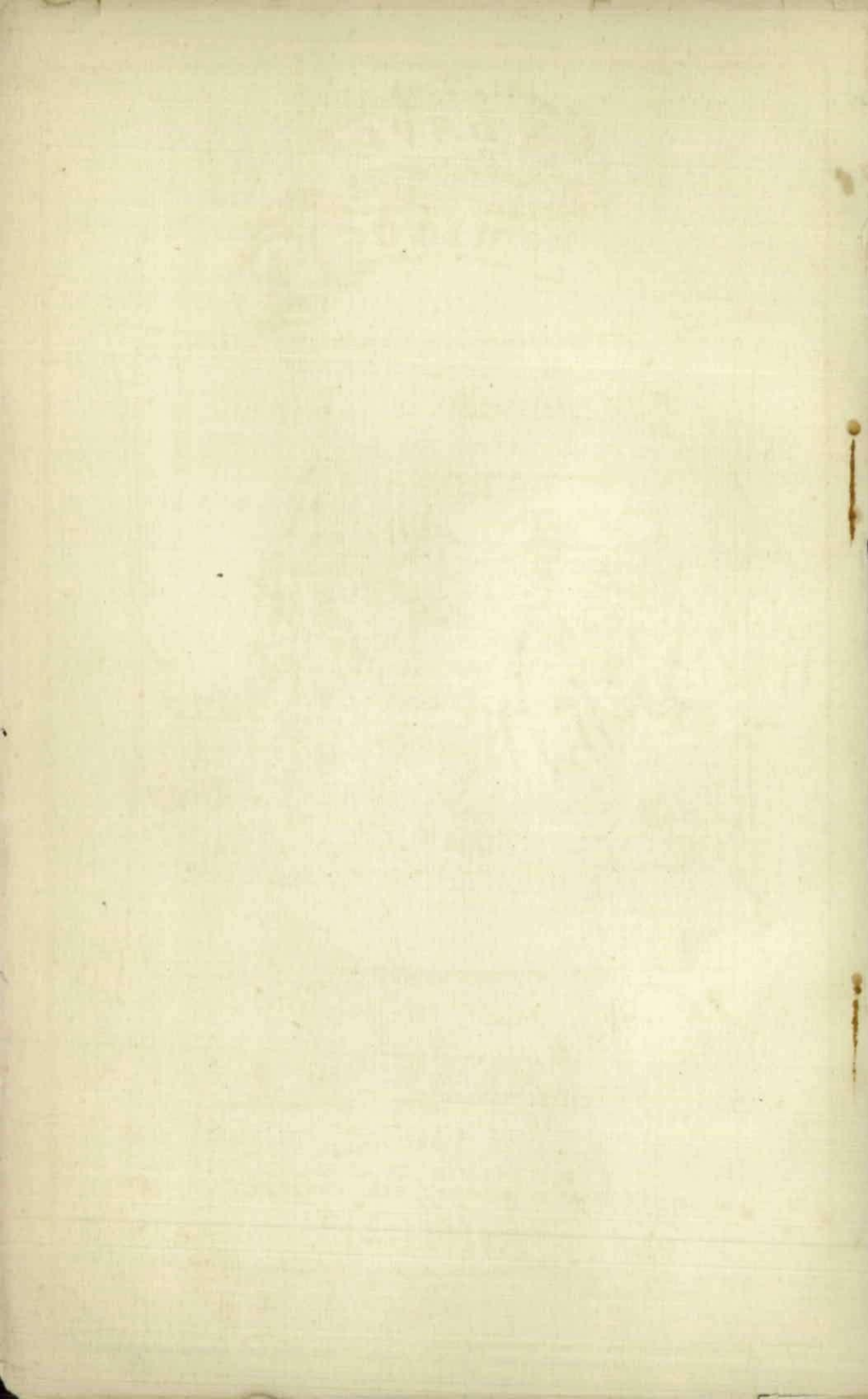
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The Queen's School
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“Have Mynde.”

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Annual,

EDITED BY

MRS. HENRY R. P. SANDFORD.

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The Jubilee Institute and the Women's Memorial.

BY MRS. HENRY SANDFORD.

"*The kindness and sympathy of the late Queen was a proverb among her people.*"* It was the most loveable trait in a character that drew love—the love of a world-wide empire—like a magnet. For hers was never the easy "kindness counterfeiting absent love,"† which certainly does make life smoother, and is, therefore, not to be undervalued, yet seldom satisfies anyone, and may even exasperate, when hearts are hungry for something better. No! "*What captivated the whole Empire in the kindness of Queen Victoria was its strength,*"* and it was strong because it was the natural outcome of that deep-seated, ever-present love for her people, which was in her so real, and so unchangeable. "*It was no passing impulse, but the deep beating of a true Mother's heart.*"*

Quite in keeping with this well-known trait, was her special sympathy with the sick and suffering. We should all like to believe that the story is true, that we have her very latest public utterance in the touching words that fell from her lips on the occasion of her last visit to the sick and wounded, in Netley Hospital. It is said that she noticed, in going through the wards, that there was a screen round one of the beds, and, on asking the reason, she was told that behind the screen lay one who was not only wounded, but sadly disfigured, and who had not long to live. It had been thought that Her Majesty need not look upon so sad a sight, but she would not be withheld, and in the presence of that suffering, the words broke from her:

"I wish there were anything I could do for you!" And the wounded soldier, so the story goes on, made reply,

"There is one thing . . . if Your Majesty would Yourself thank my Nurse . . . she has been so good to me."

* *Afterglow of a Great Reign*, by the Right Rev. A. F. Winnington Ingram, D.D., Bishop of London.

† S. T. Coleridge.

"Where is the Nurse?" asked the Queen. And when she stood before her, our Queen-Empress, ruler of uncounted millions, spoke to her as follows:

"My daughter," she said, "*I thank you myself for all that you have done for this my son.*"

"My daughter" . . . "my son." Yes, there can be no question about it. Her feeling towards her people was the feeling of a Mother, nothing less. And Queen Victoria knew well what it was to be a mother; no woman can ever have had a fuller life experience, not only of the burdens and the duties, the responsibilities and the cares of sovereignty, but also of the more intimate joys and sorrows, and claims and cares, that are found within the smaller circle of home life. She was a wife and a widow, a mother and a grandmother, aye, she even lived to see the children of her grandchildren. Like other women she knew what it was to watch by sickbeds, to give breathless thanks over the first dawn of recovery, or, with sinking heart, to recognise the slow but certain approach of death. Perhaps it was at the sickbeds of her own nearest and dearest, that the thought of other sickbeds, where even the simplest alleviations that any good nurse can suggest and carry out, were too often luxuries quite out of reach, took possession of her mind and heart. It is said, and truly, that one half of the world does not know how the other half lives. Queen Victoria could not *know*, but she *felt*. And hence the foundation, in 1887, of her Jubilee Institute for Nurses, who should be trained for the special office of Nursing the Sick Poor in their own homes.

It is true that she was not the first person to whom this idea occurred. The habit of her mind was to be in constant touch with all the best impulses that were stirring in the hearts of her people, and, at the time that she stepped forward to make the movement an assured success, others, besides herself, had long been considering the needs of the Sick Poor, of the many who have to be ill at home, and to whom hospitals can only give occasional and temporary aid; and what is known as District Nursing in towns, had already so far begun to be organised, that when, in 1859, a serious attempt was made in Liverpool, to raise Sick-nursing, as a whole, above what has been called the "desultory stage," and to insist upon thorough training and a responsible organisation, we find District Nursing is planned for as one of its branches; nursing being defined as the skilled attendance of women who have been trained in some recognised Hospital, whilst by District Nursing was meant the bringing of "this scientific nursing to the Poor in their own Homes,

under an organisation worked from appointed centres, called District Homes."* In 1874, the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, originally founded in the times of the Crusaders, formed a Committee to consider the question of providing trained Nurses for the Sick Poor, which arrived at the following conclusions:—

(1) That nurses should not be taken from the same class as the poor amongst whom they had to work, for, as a rule, such women were lacking in the education and moral influence necessary to enable them to command the obedience and the confidence of their patients, nor could they be teachers . . . of the elements of sanitary knowledge, as they should be if their highest vocation was to be fulfilled.

(2) That District Nursing cannot be combined with relief giving, (a marked feature in the old Liverpool system, which experience had shown to be a mistake) a work which more properly belongs to other agencies.*

As the result of these enquiries the Central Home of the Metropolitan and National Nursing Association—now affiliated to Queen Victoria's Jubilee Institute—was opened in London, in 1875, with Miss Florence Lees as its first superintendent, and under the direct guidance of Miss Nightingale, who wrote of it as follows:—*

"The beginning has been made, the first crusade has been fought and won, to bring—a truly national undertaking—real, trained nursing to the bedsides . . . of the London sick poor, in the only way in which real nursing can be so brought, and this is by providing a real home, giving what real family homes are supposed to give—materially, a bedroom for each, dining and sitting rooms in common, all meals prepared and eaten in the home—morally, direction, support, sympathy in a common work, further training and instruction in it, proper rest and recreation, and a head of the home who is also, and pre-eminently, head of the nursing; in short, a home where any good mother, of whatever class, would be willing to let her daughter live."**

Started on these wise lines, the Association grew steadily in the confidence both of the general public, and of those it was intended to help, and when, seven years later, in 1887, the Women of England presented their offering in commemoration of her Jubilee to our late beloved Queen, and she determined to devote the larger portion of it to the encouragement of nursing, and asked a body of gentlemen, of whom the late Duke of Westminster was Chairman, to advise her as to how this could best be done, the advice that they gave her was to apply the fund to the further development of District Nursing.

The result was the foundation of the Queen Victoria Jubilee Institute, which willingly enrolls the existing District Nursing Associations, provided these will be bound by its rules, which have been drawn up with a view to securing increased efficiency; whilst the funds at its disposal are applied to making grants in aid of new

* "District Nursing in Towns," by Mary Minet, a Paper read before the Ladies' Conference in Liverpool, 1891.

** "The Central Home in Liverpool is a model of all that is required." Report of the Council of the Jubilee Institute, 1900.

branches, and to meet the expenses of training new probationers for the work. By Royal Charter, bearing date 20th September, 1889, the Queen Victoria Jubilee Institute for Nurses, was constituted as a Body Corporate under a President and Council, to take charge of the annual income of the fund, and apply it for the purposes Her Majesty had designated, viz.:—"the training, support, and maintenance of women to act as nurses for the sick poor."

That is now twelve years ago, and, since then, it is not too much to say that Queen Victoria's foundation has been a blessing. It gave, we are told "a great impulse" to the good work which had already begun in such places as Liverpool and London, and it became a centre from which, as if by a natural process of growth, nursing associations, well-organised and properly equipped, have formed, and are continuing to form themselves, in all parts of the British Isles.

But it is now time to give some account of the connection of the newly-founded Institute with one of the oldest Institutions in the kingdom, namely, St. Katharine's Royal Hospital—the word does not here mean a hospital for the sick. It owed its origin to an English Queen, Matilda of Boulogne, the wife of Stephen, and was founded by her in 1148. The foundation consisted of a Master, three Brethren, and three Sisters, who were under no vows, and did not take the veil. Their time was to be employed in hearing mass, praying for their benefactors, *attending to the sick*, and doing other charitable acts. The Queens Consort of England are, by law, its perpetual patronesses, this Hospital being considered as part of their dower; they nominate the Master, Brethren, and Sisters; they may increase, or lessen, their number; they may remove them, alter any statutes, or make new ones, for their power here is unlimited. The business of the "Hospital" is transacted in chapter by the Master, Brethren, and Sisters, and it is singularly remarkable that the sisters have votes equally with the brethren.

"From 1128 to 1827, St. Katharine's held its position close to the Tower of London. The point, however, which seemed to invite the connection of the Jubilee Institute with St. Katharine's, was that in a Charter of Queen Philippa it was particularly charged upon the Sisters, as belonging to their office, that they should nurse the sick in time of illness, and otherwise minister to their necessities. When the pressure of the commercial world became irresistible (it was resisted as long as possible, and, for a time, effectually), the old St. Katharine's was swept away. When the last sermon was preached in the fine old Church, old men who had worshipped there wept in sorrow at the demolition of the buildings. . . . The Church, the master's house, the houses of the brethren and sisters, were all pulled down, and the Royal Collegiate Hospital which had survived the dissolution of the monasteries and escaped the fire of London, was trans-

ferred from East to West—from Tower Hill to Regent's Park, and only such few relics were carried thence as could serve for use in the new Chapel to be erected. . . .”*

We hail it a fresh instance of Queen Victoria's unfailing tact and good judgment, that she should have perceived the possibility of bringing this ancient foundation, always, through so many centuries, so closely associated with the Queens of England, thoroughly into touch with the needs of the present day, and thus, at the same time, suggesting that idea of historical continuity which always makes for permanence, and showing that the old desire to serve God and to consider the poor, is with us now, though wearing a new shape in an age of far-extended requirements. For, since the days when Queen Matilda founded her hospital, the population of London has increased a thousand-fold; England has become merged in Great Britain, and Great Britain is the centre of the British Empire. Any organisation that proves really useful, and meets a real need, is apt to enlarge its borders with a rapidity that is almost alarming to those who began the good work, as most good works do begin, on a modest and experimental scale, and are perplexed to think how funds can possibly be obtained to meet the increased demand.

As the Master of St. Katharine's says, in the Paper from which so many quotations have already been taken:—

It seemed a righteous thing that something of the old work should be revived in the new St. Katharine's. And so it was Her Majesty's pleasure in founding her Institute . . . that St. Katharine's, associated of old with such work in the past, should be the headquarters of a larger effort in the same direction in the future. It was further determined that the Master of St. Katharine's for the time being, should always be President of the Institute.*

The District Nurses, or Queen's Nurses, as those who work in connection with the Institute are generally called, are given a two-fold preparation for their task. 1. Hospital Training, for at least one year in some recognised school, such as the Nightingale School connected with St. Thomas's; or the Training School connected with the Liverpool Royal Infirmary. 2. Further training in a District Home for at least six months, to teach them what Sick-nursing is actually like, not in a well-appointed hospital, but in the scantily provided, and often overcrowded homes of the poor.

Any person may send for the District Nurse. § When summoned to attend a case, the Superintendent,

* Queen Victoria's Jubilee Institute for Nurses, by the Rev. the Master of St. Katharine's.

§ District Nursing in Towns, by M. Minet.

in company with a Nurse, visits the patient, decides whether it is a proper case to be taken up, and makes all necessary arrangements. The next step, unless it be the Doctor himself who has sent for the Nurse, is to see the Doctor who is attending the case, and to obtain his directions as to treatment. After the first visit the Nurse goes alone, and, until her services are no longer needed, she sees the patient twice daily, if suffering from any acute illness; one visit sufficing for merely chronic cases.

The time devoted to each case necessarily varies; but, upon an average, one Nurse can attend to some seven or eight cases in the course of the day.

It will be readily understood that the entire time of a nurse cannot (save under the most exceptional circumstances) be devoted to a single case of illness, however severe. Two visits daily generally suffice for the most essential skilled services, and the nurse must carry with her whatever appliances the nature of the case under her charge, renders indispensable. She will often be called on to practise the invaluable art of making shift with scanty or inadequate means, under emergencies with which the ordinary hospital nurse need never contend single-handed. Her position is, in short, one which calls forth in an eminent degree, alertness, promptitude, and fertility of resource.

Certain sanitary precautions have first to be attended to in most cases. Only those who have nursed among the poor can fully understand the urgent necessity for such preliminaries. The filth and neglect encountered are sometimes indescribable and appalling.

At the first visit the room is put in 'Nursing Order.' The patient next claims the nurse's attention, and the orders from the doctor are strictly carried out. The temperature, pulse, and respiration are duly entered upon the chart, which the nurse carries in her bag, with any other notes of the case which may be gathered from the reports of the patient's friends, or the nurse's own observation. Before leaving she instructs the friends what to do in her absence, and how to administer the food and medicine ordered by the doctor. A well-trained nurse thus becomes in every house that she visits, a teacher of more than mere nursing, for good nursing depends on good surroundings, and it is part of her duty to see that the home she visits is raised to her ideal of what a patient's home should be.

What the presence of such a nurse means to the doctor, let the doctor himself tell us. 'The hasty visit of the doctor will be of little avail if the diet and régime are not attended to; if there is no one present who can form an intelligent comprehension of medical directions; if the unfortunate patient be breathing a poisonous atmosphere in a close, unventilated dwelling, amidst dirt,

confusion and disorder; if there is no one present who possesses any knowledge at all of the first principles of sanitary science or the laws of our common nature.*

Every District Home is under the management of a superintendent; herself, of course, a fully-trained nurse, but the work demanded of the superintendent requires that she should be more than a mere nurse. She must have the gifts of method and organisation; within the home, to be able to allot the work of those under her, so as to economise their time and strength; without the home, to enable her to keep in touch with all the numerous agencies whose province it is to supplement and help her own special work, as for example, charity organisations or relief societies, or convalescent homes to which her patients may be sent when sufficiently recovered.†

Here is a picture of what the daily work of a District Nurse may be like in Edinburgh; for not in England only, but in Scotland, Ireland and Wales, there is now a great network of associations either connected by affiliation with the Jubilee Institute, or working on similar lines.

"The first patient was . . . a poor, weak, worn-out mother, a sickly baby of a few days old at her breast, and another year-old infant at her back. An old granny was noisily washing dishes, and scolding the other children. One boy was rocking a crying child (twin to the two-year old) in a cradle, and another child was playing with the fire-irons. The first thing to do was to get a little quietness and some fresh air, for the room was stifling. Nurse opened the window at the top, stopped the fire-iron amusement, soothed the child in the cradle, proceeded to finish the dressing of the children, and sent them into another room for a time. Granny seemed grateful to be relieved of a burden she could not manage. Then the mother was made comfortable, and the baby washed, dressed, and fed. Nurse asked if Mrs. S. had taken any breakfast that morning. "No," said granny, "she wouldna' look at it." "Perhaps you will take some now, Mrs. S., if I make it for you," said nurse. "I'll try," was the answer. So a cup of tea, and toast neatly cut and served, were taken with evident relish. She was not able to speak much, but looked comfortable and pleased, and quite inclined to go to sleep. After many injunctions to granny to keep the children quiet, and let their mother sleep, we left, nurse promising to be back in the evening.

* "On the Organisation of Trained Nurses among the Labouring Poor, considered chiefly in relation to Sanitary Reform and the Arts of Life," by a Physician. London, 1860.

† See "Organisation of Nursing," with an introduction by Florence Nightingale. Liverpool, 1865. Miss Nightingale lays special emphasis on the value of convalescent homes to the sick poor.

Not very far from this, we went up an old dark stair to a second flat, and on nurse knocking at the door, we heard a voice inside say, "There she is now," and then there was a patter of little feet and a rush to the door, which was opened by a merry-faced little girl of four, and her mother behind her smiling a welcome. The house was tidy, with a bright fire burning, and the invalid, a child of five, sitting on a chair by the side of it, looking happy and contented, though very white and delicate. The younger one began to make preparations at once for nurse, by bringing a stool and chair and other things required, and nurse also, after talking to Nelly, the sick one (who was a quiet little girl, but seemed to love her nurse, and have confidence in her), made her preparations. When all was ready, the mother took Nelly on her knee, and the dressing of numerous sores began. Nurse spoke to her cheerfully all the time, saying, "Only three more now, Nelly;" or "There's a brave girl." And when it came to a very bad one, and she felt much inclined to cry, she would say to her mother, "Haud my een, mother," and hide her face on her mother's breast. At last all the "sore places" were dressed and bandaged, and Nelly's trial was over once more. Her mother told me that her husband had a small wage, and that there were eight to keep. She and her husband used to change the dressings, and put the child to dreadful torture through ignorance, and he often said he would rather miss his dinner than hear her cry. She herself, she confessed, what with the unwholesomeness of the child always being with her and sleeping in her arms, could not take her food, and had begun to take drink, and everything was going to ruin. "Now, we are getting our bit bite better, and Nelly can take hers as well as any; and nurse has been like a sister in helping and advising me."

In the next street, a woman came running out and said, "I ha'e been looking out for ye a' mornin', nurse, would ye come in and see a bairn that's rale bad?" We followed her into a house which had some remains of its ancient grandeur left in the carving on the stone work; but the room we were led into was low-roofed and dark, and a scene of squalor and dirt. There sat the mother, half-clad, helpless and stupefied, with a baby of a few months old on her lap, who appeared to be in pain and slightly convulsed. She was surrounded by half-a-dozen women, who were telling her the child was dying. They disappeared on our arrival. Nurse immediately asked for hot water, but there was not such a thing in the house. However, the neighbour who had brought us went off in search of some in the other tenements, and, after some delay, succeeded in getting sufficient in a tin basin to

give the baby a hot bath, which seemed to relieve it. On inquiring what food it had been getting, "Oh, jist the rough o' the hoose," was the reply. "A' my bairns ha'e got meat ever since they were born, it makes them hardy." "No wonder your baby is ill," said the nurse; and after telling them how to feed it, to send for a doctor at once, and that she would see it again in the evening, we were glad to get out to the fresh air.

Up we went what seemed never-ending stairs, until an attic was reached. On tapping, somebody called "Come in." It was a very small room, with very little in it except a bed, table, chair, and a box. There was no fire, and the room was cold. An old man lay on a bed wonderfully contented looking, although he did say, "There's naeboddy turned the handle o' my door sin' ye 'did yersel' yestreen, nurse." "And have you had no breakfast this morning yet, R——?" "No," was the reply; "I was just wearyin' for ye comin'." So, producing from that wonderful bag paper and matches, and finding some sticks and coal in a corner, nurse soon got the fire lighted, and a little pan on for tea, as there was no kettle. The old man had burnt his leg and foot, and was not able to be out of bed. After that was attended to, his bed and room put tidy, and his pipe, a book, spectacles, and other things he required put near him, he got his breakfast, and looked as happy as a king. Nurse said on leaving, "I shall ask Mrs. B—— downstairs to come up and look after you occasionally, R——."*

We have not space for further details of even one day's work, but we should reflect as we read that every day as it comes brings with it a somewhat similar round for the many hundreds of Queen's Nurses who are now busy in the exercise of their vocation in so many different parts of the United Kingdom. And we are told that with the extension of the field of work the expenses have also so increased and multiplied that, unless liberal help is forthcoming, the Institute will be unable to maintain the number of Nurses at present in training, much less to increase them so as to keep pace with the growing demand for their services.

Already the necessary expenses far exceed the income of the Institute. Although Queen Victoria's splendid gift brings in £2,100 a year, and increased annual subscriptions, added to the interest on Capital, further raises the income up to £6,000, the expenditure, however, amounts to between £8,000 and £9,000 per annum for the barest necessities, and twice that sum could be usefully spent.

* Queen Victoria's Jubilee Institute. A Round with a District Nurse.

The Expenditure of the Institute is as follows: 55 per cent. is spent on the training of nurses, 13 per cent. grants to help poorer districts to start Queen's Nurses, 26 per cent. on the cost of inspecting their work. Four per cent. is spent on benevolent and other objects, chiefly personal to the Nurses themselves. The office expenses and salaries amount to only 3 per cent.

And here I think a few words must be said about "inspection." You have often heard me quote Bishop Dupanloup's saying, "*les choses se font—ou périssent—par les détails.*" The very best machinery—it is a truism to say so—will not fulfil its task unless it is regularly looked after and kept in order. The success of every organisation, however perfect, depends entirely upon the way in which it is worked, in other words upon the faithful and efficient carrying out of *détails* by competent people. Now, to secure this, there must be supervision, and supervision as competent and as efficient as such work demands; and this we shall see has been provided by the appointment of Inspectors, themselves trained nurses of tried experience and fitness. It is, to begin with, a standing rule that every affiliated association is subject to periodical visits from the Inspector. When, too, an application reaches the Institute for help in the early stages of forming an Association, whether in small or large towns, such help is never given until the Inspector has reported on the prospect that the work will be duly and efficiently conducted. The same course is followed whenever a local Nursing Association wishes to be affiliated. And it is not unfrequently the case, that where the work set on foot has not come up to the standard, and is defective, the Inspector on her visit has been able to point out where improvement is needed, and her suggestions have been gratefully welcomed, and energetically carried out. The Inspector's regular visits to the affiliated Associations form the threads that maintain a living union between all the parts of this far extended work of mercy.

"These visits have, perhaps, done more to help and to establish the work than anything else. The more inspection has been tried the more it has been valued, and frequently Associations already at work seek affiliation with the Institute that they may receive the benefit which inspection of their work will confer.

The Inspector—being herself a thoroughly trained nurse—by the very nature of her work being in constant communication with hospitals and training institutions, knows what is going on in the nursing world, and is able to give such information, or make such suggestions as to

matters immediately connected with nursing work, as may be of assistance to the institutions she inspects. Her duty is to inspect the nurses' work, and to report to the Institute as soon as she can conveniently do so. The reports are made confidentially to the Council of the Institute, and not to the affiliated Association; but the Institute conveys to the association such portions of the report as it may be desirable that the Committee of the association should be acquainted with; and it should be recorded that the reports show that every care is taken by the associations for the nurses in their employment, and that the work of the nurses shows unwearied care and much improvement. There is yet one point further which should be noticed, for it serves to show that the office of Inspector is one that demands not only much physical labour, but tact, kindliness, and judgment, so that her work may be appreciated. For her work is not only with nursing associations which have become connected with the Jubilee Institute, but with those that desire affiliation: and, to find out all about them and to bring to us a true report on the one hand of what is all that could be wished, as well as on the other of what must be remedied, needs a quick insight and judgment, and patient investigation on the part of the Inspector. And it is not unfrequently the case that, through her wise counsel, she can so use her influence that manifest defects may be remedied, so that the desired affiliation may be granted.*

Ever since the death of our late beloved Queen the desire to raise Memorials in commemoration of her Name and of her reign, has been universal throughout the British Empire. Something, indeed, we have done already in the Queen's School, by the purchase of Mr. T. Walmsley Price's beautiful picture of "Chester Castle, on May 24th, 1900,"—the *last* Birthday of her reign—in which the blossoming hawthorn forms, as it were, a white, unfading wreath to Her memory.

Her portrait as a Girl-Queen already occupies a central position on the walls of our Hall, and we hope that, before very long, we may be able to acquire another really good engraving from whatever may be considered to be the best portrait of Queen Victoria in her old age. Meanwhile we are sure that our Past and Present Pupils must have been glad to possess the excellent photograph, reproduced in our School Annual for 1901.

But these things are personal to ourselves, and many of us have wished for the opportunity to join in

* "District Nursing in Towns," by Mary Minet.

some wider commemoration of Her beloved Memory. In the closing days of last term I spoke to my present pupils of the collections which are, at this very time, being made in Chester, for the Womens' Memorial to Queen Victoria, and I said that I believed that we could not possibly do anything better, than to become contributors to this fund. We cannot but feel that by joining in a gift to an institution which she founded, and in whose prosperity she took the most heartfelt interest, we shall be doing what is in full and certain sympathy with her known wishes, and making such an effort as would most surely have called forth that radiant smile, of which one of those who knew her best, has recorded the wonderful charm. My proposal was very cordially received, and even before this paper appears in print, I hope we shall have collected a nice little sum. Yet I have felt that something more was wanted; I thought that I should like you all to have some clear understanding of the exact purpose to which the gift was to be devoted, and therefore of the nature and work of the Jubilee Institute.

And yet more. Ever since Florence Nightingale with so much persistence and difficulty, obtained the training which fitted her for the work that she did in the Crimean War, hundreds of educated women have followed in the path that she was one of the first to clear, and our school, like many another school, numbers amongst its former pupils not a few who are even now devoting themselves, in one way or another, to the work of nursing the sick. Well! there is a greater gift than the gift of money, and amongst these some one may one day be drawn to *give herself* to the special service of the sick poor, in connection with the Jubilee Institute. To find the name of some old pupil enrolled in the "noble army" of the Queen's nurses, would be an honorable distinction, which I should like to hope may one day find a place in the annals of the Queen's School.

The Queen's Nurses ever continuing "Her late Majesty's good work, and ministering to the sick and suffering in Her name, will be for ever a memorial of Her whose life, devoted to Her people and their good, has endeared Her in the hearts of all Her subjects."*

* Report of the Council of Queen Victoria's Jubilee Institute, to Her present Majesty Queen Alexandra, upon whom the office of Patron of the Royal Hospital of St. Katharine's, has now devolved.

The visit of their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York to Cape Town; being a letter from Miss W. F. Anderson, to her old pupils at the Queen's School.

RUSTENBURG,

RONDEBOSCH,

August, 1901.

How much, my dear old pupils, have I wished that some of you could have been here with us in Cape Colony, to share in Cape Town's welcome to the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York!

We had, for some time, many fears that the Royal Visit would have to be postponed on account of the outbreak of Plague, but when we knew that the Duke had finally decided to come to S. Africa, Cape Town and its suburbs determined to give their distinguished visitors a great welcome. I had better tell you in order how the events of the week of their visit happened, so I will "begin at the beginning, go on to the end, and then stop."

On Sunday, August 18th, the "Ophir" reached False Bay, and we felt Royalty was really within sight, and the next morning, after landing at Simon's Town, where they were received by the Governor, they came by rail to Cape Town.

Although August is the month when extremely heavy rains generally fall, the most glorious weather prevailed. The Duchess certainly brought with her what at home we used to call Queen's weather, and this first day of their visit was truly lovely. For some distance between Simon's Town and Cape Town, the railroad runs along the edge of the sea, and afterwards passes through the suburbs, with a delightful view of Constantia and Table Mountain. All the stations were decorated, though the train was only stopped at one place. We* went down to the platform at Rosebank and waited to give them our first cheer. The Duke was standing in Admiral's uniform on the front board of the saloon, so we saw him well, and some of us caught sight of the Duchess through the saloon window. At any rate we were there to welcome them.

* The Pupils and Teachers of the Rondebosch High School for Girls.

I did not myself see the reception at Cape Town Station, by the Speaker of the House of Assembly and the Mayor, but people told me it was a great success. It was very hot; there were crowds of people; and every one was delighted with the Duke and Duchess, who drove through enthusiastic cheering to Government House, where they were to stay. The main streets of the town were splendidly decorated. There was a tremendous display of bunting and mottoes and flags, and beautiful triumphal arches had been erected.

One amusing feature was the great number of portraits of the Royal visitors; most of them were so extremely unflattering, and some of them were truly terrible. There were also curious staring caricatures of the Generals, and of the King and Queen. On Tuesday morning the Royal party came to lunch at Mr. Cecil Rhodes' house, "Groote Schuur"—(the Great Grange), just five minutes' walk from our school.

We went up to the road running along the base of Devil's Peak to see them drive past, and sat patiently waiting in the sun by the roadside. Very hot it was, and we were truly glad to see the outriders come at last. Then a carriage toiled up the hill and we cheered and waved our flags, but it was only the Governor and his wife, who smiled and told us that the Duke and Duchess were soon coming. At last they drove up the hill with a body guard of khaki men. There were few people on the road so we had a splendid view, and the girls were very much pleased. As for me, I felt the sight of them was almost like a sight of England itself, and that we were all really one. After lunch they were shown the animals in Mr. Rhodes' private Zoo and then they drove all through the suburbs. And that meant driving through Rondebosch and right past our school, so you can imagine that we had determined to make a "brave show," and indeed we actually attained "Honourable Mention" in the Cape Times, which made us very proud.

We had constructed a huge "Vivat Rex," in red letters on a white ground, to hang between the pillars of the portico, whilst the pillars themselves were wreathed with large garlands, and the front of the school adorned with the tricolour bunting. The stoep and all the windows were one mass of arum lilies, arranged in tiers, which looked most beautiful. The front pillars of the gateway were covered with heath, silver tree, and lilies; and along the railings we hung a motto in blue letters on a white ground—"The Empire's Children over the Seas send Loyal Greeting to the Royal Children in the Homeland." All the pupils were dressed in white and some stayed by the

school, while the others went to a place near the Rondebosch Triumphal Arch. The Duke and Duchess looked attentively at our school building, which was pointed out to them, as it is an old place and was once the Governor's house. They read our motto for their children right through, and bowed several times to us, making us feel much elated.

The drive through the suburbs was quite a triumphal procession for them; the road was decorated the whole length of the route with red white and blue festoons; all the lamp posts were twisted with red white and blue drapery and looked like sugar-sticks; and every suburb had erected a beautiful Triumphal Arch, which was illuminated at night with electric light.

Some of the mottoes on the houses were very quaint, such as—"Welcome to our Sailor Prince, and to the Lass who loves a Sailor."

On Tuesday night some of us had a grand sight of the splendid illuminations and fireworks. We climbed to the loftiest point available in Cape Town, the roof of the highest house, and sat on door-mats laid on the roof-slates. The fireworks were magnificent, and showed grandly against the black darkness of the mountain. The streets were most beautifully illuminated, and also were the ships in the Bay.

On Wednesday morning the Duke was installed as Chancellor of the Cape of Good Hope University, and I had been able to get a ticket for the ceremony. The hall was packed with Graduates in Academic dress, belonging to many different Universities, all looking quite gorgeous. The Duchess sat in a gallery with the Governor, Lady Hely Hutchinson, Prince Alexander of Teck, and her suite.

We could see her splendidly. The Duke, robed in a red gown embroidered with gold, came in during a strange dead silence. He first had the Honorary LL.D. conferred on him, and was afterwards installed as Chancellor of the University. Then three ringing cheers were given for him. He conferred Degrees, and made a speech, after with the National Anthem was sung with much vigour and cheers given for the Duchess.

Wednesday afternoon was devoted to the "Children's Welcome," which was one of the prettiest gatherings I have ever seen. Six thousand children dressed in white, with scarfs of red and blue ribbon, assembled in the grounds of Government House, and sang hymns and songs of welcome to the Duke and Duchess. They had

spent much time in practising, and the singing was very beautiful.

After the Hymn—"Oh God, our Help in ages past," and "A Song of Welcome," they sang "Now Pray we for our Country," which was quite exquisitely rendered. The 2nd verse we liked especially:—

"Now pray we for our Sovereign,
Our King of ancient line;
That virtue, in her splendour,
On his throne may ever shine.
The voice of Greater Britain
Is borne across the seas,
From far-off homes in daughter lands,
By many an ocean breeze!
One loyal love unites us;
With joy our hearts acclaim
The hope of long and peaceful reign,
King Edward's honoured name.

"Royal Princess, Lady Fair," "Ye Mariners of England," and the "National Anthem," were the other songs.

Two little mites presented a basket of flowers to the Duchess, and after doing so walked backwards down the flight of steps leading to the stoep where the Royal Party were sitting. The Duchess was so afraid they would fall, and watched them quite anxiously.

The Children then presented their gift to the Royal children—three Basuto ponies, which have since been sent Home. The ponies were led by grooms in front of the stoep, and the Duke then made a little speech thanking the South African children, and telling them how pleased his own children would be with their present. The pictures in the illustrated papers of Prince Edward, Prince George, Princess Victoria, and little Prince Henry are much admired here, and our girls were pleased to hear the Duke was having a carriage made for his children to drive the ponies.

We were not able to see the other functions later in the week, as school was re-opened after the holidays we had had in honour of Royalty. But I think the girls thoroughly enjoyed their share in the welcome, and they will not quickly forget the Royal Visit. We wish some day the King and Queen themselves would come to see us—their loyal subjects—in South Africa.

I remain,

Your sincere friend,

WINIFRED F. ANDERSON.

Public Examinations passed by Pupils of the Queen's School, *during the last twelve months.*

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE, PREVIOUS EXAMINATION.

October, 1901. Ethel H. Sandford, the holder of Miss Nessie Brown's Scholarship at Girton College, completed her previous Examination by passing in Part I (Classics) and in the English Essay. She had already obtained exemption from Part II (Mathematics) and from the additional Subjects, by her successes in the Cambridge Locals (Senior) 1900. She will, by special permission, defer entering into residence at Girton, till October, 1902.

LONDON MATRICULATION.

June, 1901. Phyllis Davison. First Division.

CAMBRIDGE LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.

December, 1901. *Seniors.*

Honours: Class III. M. G. Sykes, distinguished in Old Testament and Composition.

Juniors—

Honours: Class I. Division I. D. L. Owen, distinguished in Religious Knowledge, French and English.

„ Class II. E. M. B. Plummer.

Passed: M. Bowers, distinguished in Model Drawing; T. M. Ellis, distinguished in Shakespeare; J. Beswick, distinguished in Model Drawing, A. S. Owen, G. F. Gordon, and N. G. Bellamy.

LOCAL CENTRE EXAMINATION OF THE ASSOCIATED BOARDS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF MUSIC AND THE ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

April, 1902. Senior—(Violin).

Passed: Phyllis M. Owen.

THE ROYAL DRAWING SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

June, 1901.

Division I.—Honours: M. E. Marston, J. Beswick, H. B. Spencer,
M. F. E. Bowers, S. T. Marston, D. Middleton, D.
Woolliscroft, B. Jones, D. M. Stewart.

Passed: M. Gardiner, H. Greenhouse, G. Reynolds,
C. M. Aldersey Williams, M. C. Novitt-Bennett.

Division II.—Honours: R. V. Baker, M. E. Marston.

Division III.—Honours: Sophia Hornby.

Passed: M. E. Holland, R. Welsby, M. E. Marston,
P. Brandreth, E. J. Aston.

Division IV.—Honours: R. V. Baker.

Passed: M. E. Marston, A. Finchett, O. Sheringham,
A. S. Owen.

Division V.—Honours: M. F. E. Bowers, M. N. G. Savage.

Passed: A. M. Beswick, A. L. Baker, G. Breffit, P.
C. Hurst, M. E. Davies, D. L. Holland, and M. E.
Marston.

Division VI.—Honours: (Water Colours) G. B. Breffit, (Shading
from the Cast) J. Beswick, M. E. Marston.

Passed: M. F. E. Bowers.

Jessie Beswick's Drawing from the Cast of a Head of Queen Victoria, was selected for reproduction in the Book of Specimens of the Best Drawings in each Division, which is annually published. The Annual Exhibition of Drawings, Paintings, and other Exercises, done by Scholars of the various Schools that take the Society's Examinations, was held in London, as usual, in the Spring of this year. All the specimens sent by the Pupils of the Queen's School were accepted, and the following were commended:—Head from Life (M. G. Marston). Dog from Life (Phyllis Hurst). Brushwood from Nature—Flowers (Mabel Okell and Gladys Reynolds) two sheets.

Jessie Beswick has this year completed the full Honour Certificate granted by the Royal Drawing Society of Great Britain and Ireland, for Honours in Five Divisions.

LONDON INSTITUTE FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF PLAIN NEEDLEWORK.

The following have received Certificates:—

Grade I.—Very fair: C. Bennett, E. Best, M. Best, U. Butler, G. Cook,
M. Davies, M. Evans, M. Gardner, H. Heidenstam, D.
Heywood, P. Hurst, M. Hutton, B. Jones, E. Lewis, H.
Meeson, D. Middleton, M. Preston, M. Prichard, M.
Simpson, R. Spencer, B. Stephen, R. Welsby, C. Williams.

Good : M. Brandebourg, A. Breffit, D. Ellis, H. Greehouse, D. Johnston, G. Lloyd-Jones, G. Nicholls, M. Okell, P. Owen, D. Stewart, M. Smith, M. Viggars, R. Viggars, L. Webster, D. Woolliscroft.

Very good : A. Bird.

Grade III.—Very fair : L. Walley.

Good : F. E. Baker.

Grade IV.—Very fair : S. Lanceley, M. Jones, N. Bellamy.

Good : D. Smith.

Grade V.—Very fair : I. Laird, A. Alvey, L. Williams.

Good : M. F. Bowers, M. L. Brandreth.

Grade VI.—Very good : G. B. Breffit, L. Walley.

THE NATIONAL HEALTH SOCIETY.

Home Nursing—Honours : E. Simpson.

Passed : P. Brandreth, D. L. Holland, Ruth Owen, O. Sheringham.

The Queen's Scholarship, founded in Memory of Her Majesty's Jubilee in 1887, and gained last year by Ethel H. Sandford, has this year been awarded to Beatrice Cawley.

A Hastings Scholarship, given for success in the Cambridge Local (Junior) Examinations has this year been awarded to Dorothy Lillian Owen. A similar Scholarship was awarded, in 1901, to Marion Ashton.

The William Davies Prize was this year given for Literature, and awarded to E. H. Sandford.

The Heywood-Lonsdale Scholarship of £100 a year for three years at the Royal College of Music, has this year been gained by Phyllis Owen, for proficiency on the Violin.



Past and Present Papers.

1. *The Paradise Flycatcher.*

The thermometer is at 102° in the shade under the punkah, and there positively isn't anything to write about, because one day goes by just like another; our chief amusement is trying to find out the names of the various birds we see

The most lovely little bird paid us a visit one day, it is called the Paradise Flycatcher. Its body and two long tail feathers are pure sheeny white, and its head and crest quite black. Instead of the tail feathers being stiff, as they are in parrots, these two white feathers flick about like satin ribbons, and look perfectly lovely in the sunlight. There are legends about nearly every tree, bird, and beast, out here, and the legend about this bird is:—

"At one time it was a truly glorious bird, clad from tip to toe in dazzling white, and adorned with a magnificent tail of snowy plumes. But it gave way to pride, and at length became so puffed up, that it presumed to compare itself with the Birds of Paradise, and to claim a place amongst them. For this it was shorn of its tail, and utterly disgraced. It repented, however, and Allah was merciful, and allowed it to retain two of the feathers of its tail; but He blackened its face, that it might never forget its shame."

Tchitreia paradisi is its scientific name.

M. C.

CAMP AT MUTABALLI,

March 27th, 1902.

2. "*Caroline.*"

You ask me about my Ayah. She is an absolute treasure—came with us from Delhi to Amritsar and from Amritsar here. Yes; she is a Christian, a child convert of the Cambridge Mission at Delhi. So is her husband, who is our Khitmutghar. He isn't as good as she is, but has no serious fault, and improves every day. Her name is Caroline, and she was the widow of, if not a Brahman, still a man of high caste. As a Christian she married her present husband, of much lower caste. They were both with the Mission when I engaged her first, and, of course, the husband came too, and when we had a vacancy for

Khitmutghar, we took him on, and have never regretted it They have one child, Stefan, a jolly little chap of 3½, who has an uncommonly good time here. When the Bishop was here in February, he had a long talk with all of them; he is the boy's godfather. Unlike most native Christians, they understand very little English, and don't talk it at all.

I suppose Caroline is about 24—a tall very sweet-looking madonna-faced girl, with a character as sweet as her face. I have never known her out of temper, or anything but willing and bright. She isn't the least like an ordinary Ayah, because I am not the sort of person that likes to be lady's maid-ed, but of course she looks after my room, brushes my clothes, etc. And she is also responsible for the drawing-room, *and* the cats! This last is no light job, but she is as devoted to them as we are, and has one of her own. Our largest Persian is never out of someone's sight, and at night is tied up by a very long leash, and sleeps on my bed. He was stolen a few weeks ago, and, I am afraid, by a Tommy. They got frightened, however, as we made all the fuss we could, and when word went forth that the Barracks were to be searched, Mr. Peter turned up again after ten days' absence.

None of the natives know anything about nursing, but, when I was ill, Caroline would sit up whole nights with me, and do everything she could. It is an immense comfort to have a woman in the house who is absolutely trustworthy. I had a terrible time during the whole of June, but am really all right now, though perhaps you would not think I look it

We are both very full of plans for coming home next year, but only on three months' leave.

C. S. H.

SIALKOT,

September 2nd, 1901.

3. Prize Day at the Lincoln High School.

Many readers of the Queen's School Annual will remember in Miss Constance Ashburner a former fellow-student of great promise and ability. Punctual and regular in attendance, and a pattern of industry to her companions, she steadily rose, during the three years she was with us, to a well-earned place at the top of the School. From Chester she went to Oxford, where she was equally successful in her College career; and subsequently she was, for nine years, an Assistant Mistress in

the Nottingham High School, until she was selected from a numerous list of Competitors for the post of Head Mistress of the handsome new High School in Lincoln, in 1899. Since her appointment the School has done exceedingly well, and the number of the scholars has greatly increased.

On December 5th, 1901, we had the privilege of attending the Annual Prizegiving, which was held in the great Drill Hall at Lincoln, on account of the immense number of parents and friends who wished to be present. There is a very large platform, and between two and three hundred girls sat in tiers at the back of it, every pupil dressed in white, with white ribbons in her hair. The effect was excellent. The front of the platform was decorated with plants and flowers, and Miss Ashburner was supported there by many well-known friends from a distance, as well as from the old city of Lincoln.

The first part of the programme consisted of songs and recitations in English, French and German. All were good, but the best performance of the afternoon was Mendelssohn's "I waited for the Lord," sung by the elder girls, who had evidently been most carefully trained. Then followed a report from the Examiner, Mr. Maude; the contents of which must have gladdened the hearts of all parents and teachers in the building; and after the Examiner's report, Miss Ashburner read her own Annual Report, and gave an account of the progress of the School during the previous twelve months. Towards the close of her speech, she made a most stirring appeal to all parents who might be present, entreating them to allow their daughters to remain at the School until they reached the Sixth Form. By that time, but not before then, girls could obtain the full intellectual enjoyment of the training they had received in their earlier years.

Mrs. Seely, the wife of the Member for Lincoln, then distributed a large number of prizes and certificates. The Dean of Lincoln thanked Mrs. Seely for her kindness in travelling so far to discharge this duty, and spoke in high terms of the splendid work done by the High School. Mrs. Seely and many other speakers followed the Dean of Lincoln, and finally a vote of thanks to Miss Ashburner was proposed and seconded amidst loud acclamations. A thoroughly interesting afternoon was thus brought to a close.

"DRILL-SERGEANT."

Note.—Another old pupil of the Queen's School, Miss Ada Mason, has recently become an Assistant Mistress at the Lincoln High School.

Bed-time.

I had been playing "Patience" for an hour or more, and the cards were exasperating; not once had the game come out. According to copy-book lore "patience is a virtue," but I doubt if the game of that name can always be called a virtuous pursuit. On that particular evening it was leading me astray and I knew it. Miss Dove had been in twice for the express purpose of telling me the time; and it is an unwritten law at Watchett House that we should be in bed by half-past ten o'clock.

You see we are not schoolgirls, but young ladies qualifying as teachers of Cookery, Laundry-work, Housewifery, &c. There are twelve of us living at "Watchett," as we call it, under the care of good Miss Dove, who looks after us like a Mother.

There she is again! Catching sight of her tired face in the doorway, I gathered up the cards.

"Yes, Miss Dove, I really will stop now, though it hasn't come out once this evening."

"That's right, dear, it is getting very late."

Now it happened that "Ping-pong" had lately been given to us. Out on the landing I heard *ping-pong—ping-pong*. So instead of going straight to my room, I went down to the dining-room, where the rest of the girls were, to say "Good night," and also to remind them that it was late. The game stopped when I appeared—"Oh, here you are! You dull creature!"

"I've not come to stay; only to say 'good night,' and, do you know, it's nearly eleven. Miss Dove is waiting to put the lights out, and you'll all be so tired in the morning."

Ping-pong! ping—"There! that's game; and five all!" After which there was a pause. Then, several speaking at once:

"We're not going to bed at all. We can't! And you can't either! Haven't you heard?"

"Heard what?" I asked.

"That the beds have gone. There are no beds in the house."

"Gone! What *do* you mean? Where have they gone?"

No one knows, they made a fine clatter coming down stairs, and getting out through the front door, I wonder you didn't hear them.

"Come Lily! Play!" Ping-pong. Ping-pong!

I felt tired and bewildered. Could it be a dream? No, that was impossible, I was only on my way to bed. I went up to a quiet, sensible girl, sitting apart from the rest, with a book on her knee.

"Look here, Muriel, can't you persuade them to stop playing? What is this nonsense about the beds?"

"It's quite true. We've felt for a long time that they were a mistake—very old fashioned, you know—but we didn't see our way to getting rid of them. However, I dare say you've noticed that if a good many people wish hard for a thing long enough, it generally happens. And so you see the beds have gone, without any effort on our part....."

"You're very ingenious, Muriel, but quite mistaken," interrupted Beatrice Anderson. "It's Mr. Chamberlain's doing entirely."

A burst of laughter followed this remark. (Beatrice picked up the newspaper now and then, and thought she knew something about politics.)

"You may laugh! But I overheard the conversation as they went through the hall—"

"As *who* went through the hall? Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour?"

"No, the bedsteads. They were quoting something that Mr. Chamberlain said the other night in the House; but you're all laughing, so I won't tell you any more."

Ping-pong! Ping-pong!.....

I was getting more and more bewildered, but tried to make myself heard above the noise.

"Beatrice, I *must* know what you mean. How can we work if we don't go to bed? And what about Miss Dove? I suppose her bed hasn't gone?"

"Of course it has! They're all gone. Miss Dove will have to manage like everyone else. You see some of them have already settled for the night."

Seated on the floor, with their backs against the wall, were several of the girls. The two Goulds, having failed in getting corners, were propped up against each other.

"It's absurd! You don't suppose that Miss Dove can sleep like that! She shall have the drawing-room sofa."

"The sofas have gone too," chirped a voice behind me, "all lying down things have gone."

I looked round, and there in a corner was Nona Robins. With wonderful forethought and sagacity, she had annexed all the drawing-room cushions, also a rug or two, and with these she had made herself very comfortable. A fountain pen and a note-book gave her the appearance of being busy. Knowing her to have a very

real affection for Miss Dove, I asked, as nicely as I could, if she would spare one of the cushions.

"Certainly not! I nearly had a bad headache this evening when I found that my bed had gone, and the cushions have sent it away. Miss Dove never has headaches—at least if she has it never shows, and she is so anxious that I should keep well for the examinations."

This was the last straw. I did not expect it of Nona. What had come to all the girls? They were not generally so selfish.

The indefatigable players had returned to the charge. The two Goulds were fast asleep. Nona, the note book in hand, was gazing dreamily into space. So, without another word I left them, and hurried up to Miss Dove's room. Yes! sure enough! Her bedstead had gone, and she was sitting on a straight-backed chair, like "patience on a monument, smiling at grief." But I didn't smile. Angrily I described the scene downstairs.

"Yes, dear, and what about the Patience? I believe all this has happened because you girls would not go to bed in proper time, and no one knows what the end of it will be."

She sighed and folded her hands again resignedly. "Oh! I'm so sorry. I'll burn the cards, and never play again!"

But Miss Dove didn't hear, she had fallen asleep. I sat down on a footstool, and tried to think it out, as people say. Presently Miss Dove stirred and spoke in her sleep—".....All in rows.....near the Market Hall—"

"Who are you talking about?" I asked.

"The bedsteads, dear."

In a moment my mind was made up. I slipped out of the room, ran downstairs, and out at the front door. It was a bright moonlight night, and rapid motion was a relief to my feelings. Others, single figures, were hurrying in the same direction. I felt like "Alice in Wonderland," and once more I wondered if it was all a dream, but remembered that Alice went to sleep under a tree; and I had never even shut my eyes.

The space in front of the Market Hall was brilliant with electric light, and there, drawn up like a regiment of soldiers, were a large number of bedsteads—quite 200 I should say. Running along the line, I soon came to those from Watchett House,—and mine. Oh, my dear little bed! How comfortable it looked with its white sheets and soft pillows!

"Here you are," I exclaimed. "Yes, here I am. I thought you would be coming to say 'goodbye.' We shall be off in half an hour?"

The voice had a metallic ring, but it was not unpleasant.

"Off in half an hour? I don't understand."

"Haven't you seen in the papers that 600 of us are being sent out to the Concentration Camps for the use of the Boer women and children? Lord Milner and Mr. Chamberlain are arranging for their comfort in every way, and this is the latest idea."

"Oh indeed! And how did they decide what beds to take? I think the owners might have been consulted."

"Not at all. They knew better than to consult you. This is how it was done: the country couldn't be further taxed, and the owners wouldn't have given us up, so Mr. Chamberlain wrote to the "Guild of Bedsteads," to which, of course, we all belong, intimating that in every house in B—, and in certain other cities, in which the majority of persons neglect to observe reasonable rules concerning bed time, and in other ways show a lack of appreciation for their beds—those beds shall become Government property, and must hold themselves ready for any emergency."

This threw a new light on the whole business. My mind diverted to poor Miss Dove.

"If we all promise to be in bed by half-past ten o'clock in future, will you be allowed to come back? You see, I'm thinking of Miss Dove, more than ourselves. *She* isn't to blame and will suffer the most."

"That's always the way, Miss, in this world—but you're too late. Lord Milner has what I call a far-reaching mind. He provides against everything. Only last night he cabled to the Colonial Office: "Despatch 1st draft of bedsteads at once, lest owners repent." That's why we came away in such a cast-iron hurry; in another ten minutes we march to the station."

Then, seeing my look of despair, he lowered his voice, and said in a strange whisper: "'Tell you what—no dolls' beds have been ordered out yet—go quickly to Bennett's; you'll find some there.'"

The other beds shook slightly to show their approval. It was a splendid idea. A doll's bedstead would be so easy to carry.

"Goodbye!" I called out. "And good luck to you all." Once more I was rushing along the street. Bennett's was a large toy-shop. The man behind the counter looked cross and sleepy.

"I want a doll's bedstead, please, with sheets, blankets, etc., all ready to sleep in."

"A *doll's* bedstead, did you say, Miss? Any particular size, or make?"

"No, the first that comes, I'm in a hurry." He had just handed it to me saying, "I shouldn't mind a cosy

bed like that myself, Miss," when a gentleman walked rapidly into the shop—Colonial Office was written all over him.

"Two dozen dolls' bedsteads! Quick!"

"I've only twenty-three Sir, that young lady——"

But the young lady was off without waiting to hear more. Hugging my precious parcel, I ran. They pursued me down one street, calling out: "Lord Milner! Boer dolls! Government property——" and so forth; but the one being sleepy, and the other stout, they soon gave up the chase.

Watchett House at last! And the front door wide open just as I had left it. Passing the dining room door I heard, ping——pong——with a long pause between. I believe only one is playing now—and she must be half asleep. Outside Miss Dove's room it struck me for the first time that the bed might be too small. Never mind! It would be better than none at all. I went in quietly; she was nowhere to be seen . . . Oh! yes, there she was! Asleep against the footstool; shrivelled up to the size of a doll, through sheer fatigue and worry. With great joy and thankfulness, I put her into the comfortable little bed, and she only roused up enough to say;

"How nice, I hope you all have beds too."

The floor was draughty, so I put her on the table, and determined to mount guard. If that Colonial Office gentleman tracked me, I should hear him, and was prepared to pop bed and all into the wardrobe, and lock it up.

With these thoughts I sat down, and being dead-tired must have dropped off to sleep.

A loud knocking startled me—someone was in the room! I sat up. "Who is there?"

"Please, Miss, only me with the hot water. It's half-past seven, Miss."

"Oh! Florence, where's Miss Dove? Is she all right?"

"She seemed about as usual, Miss, when I called her."

L. M.





To King Edward VII.

A thought for Coronation Day.

King Edward! Higher trust is thine to-day
Than falls to common men, and fervently
Prayers to the Sovereign's Sovereign rise for thee,
Mid countless throngs—alone!

Her wisdom guide thee true who held her sway
By love, not fear, nor dwelt a queen apart;
But took our joys and sorrows to her heart
And felt them as her own.

And his, who was too early called away,
Ere his full span, who kept unfalt'ring course
So sure—although in narrow paths perforce
His steadfastness was shown.

J. WILKINSON.

Games.

THE CRICKET CLUB.

1901.

The Members of the Club numbered twenty-seven, which was a very small number considering the size of the School; and consequently, unless everyone came to the practices, we could not have a full number on each side. The first Match of the season was against the 'Old Girls' of the Queen's School. It took place on June 15th on the School field.

It was noticeable in comparing the two teams that the 'Old Girls' were much smarter in their fielding and throwing in—our girls missed several easy catches, and though some of the fielding was good, the throwing in was muddled.

One or two catches were made behind the wicket, and the bowling, especially that of A. Caldecutt, was good.

The Elevens were as follows:—

FIRST INNINGS.

	<i>Old Girls.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1.	A. Viggars	.. c ..	A. Caldecutt	.. 1
2.	L. Veerman	.. c ..	G. Breffit	.. 2
3.	J. Warmasley	.. c ..	A. Caldecutt	.. 15
4.	R. Scott	.. b ..	E. Sandford	.. 13
5.	D. Broadbent	.. c ..	"	.. 6
6.	E. Hobgen	.. b ..	A. Caldecutt	.. 3
7.	M. Broadbent	.. b ..	"	.. 0
8.	N. Finchett	.. c ..	"	.. 1
9.	M. Viggars	.. c ..	G. Breffit	.. 2
10.	G. Lowe	.. b ..	A. Caldecutt	.. 0
11.	E. Day	.. not out 0
	Total 43

	<i>Present Girls.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1.	A. Finchett	.. c ..	L. Warmasley	.. 5
2.	A. Owen	.. s ..	N. Finchett	.. 12
3.	G. Breffit	.. c ..	L. Warmasley	.. 0
4.	O. Sheringham	.. c ..	"	.. 2
5.	A. Caldecutt	.. c ..	"	.. 9
6.	E. Sandford	.. b ..	"	.. 2
7.	M. Savage	.. c ..	N. Finchett	.. 0
8.	M. Doune	.. c ..	L. Warmasley	.. 1
9.	D. Finchett	.. b ..	"	.. 1
10.	G. Gordon	.. c ..	N. Finchett	.. 1
11.	R. Bird	.. not out 0
	Total 38

SECOND INNINGS.

<i>Old Girls.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1. A. Viggars	.. lbw	.. A. Caldecutt	.. 0
2. L. Veerman	.. b	.. "	.. 2
3. J. Warmlesley	.. c	.. E. Sandford	.. 2
4. R. Scott	.. b	.. G. Breffit	.. 3
5. D. Broadbent	.. b	.. A. Caldecutt	.. 0
6. E. Hobgen	.. b	.. G. Breffit	.. 0
7. M. Broadbent	.. b	.. A. Caldecutt	.. 3
8. N. Finchett	.. lbw	.. "	.. 3
9. M. Viggars	.. b	.. G. Breffit	.. 1
10. G. Lowe	.. not out	.. "	.. 3
11. E. Day	.. not out	.. "	.. 4
Total			.. 21

<i>Present Girls.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1. A. Finchett	.. b	.. L. Warmlesley	.. 2
2. A. Owen	.. c	.. "	.. 0
3. G. Breffit	.. c	.. L. Veerman	.. 11
4. O. Sheringham	.. c	.. "	.. 0
5. A. Caldecutt	.. c	.. A. Viggars	.. 3
6. E. Sandford	.. c	.. E. Hobgen	.. 8
7. M. Savage	.. c	.. N. Finchett	.. 5
8. M. Donne	.. lbw	.. A. Viggars	.. 0
9. D. Finchett	.. b	.. E. Hobgen	.. 0
10. G. Gordon	.. c	.. "	.. 8
11. R. Bird	.. not out	.. "	.. 1
Total			.. 38

The next Match was Day Girls v. Boarders, and was arranged because a match against the Northwich High School had fallen through. It was played on June 28th, and was decided in one innings.

The Elevens were as follows:—

<i>Day Girls.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1. A. Finchett	.. b	.. G. Breffit	.. 7
2. A. Owen	.. c	.. O. Sheringham	.. 1
3. R. Bird	.. b	.. D. Finchett	.. 7
4. M. Savage	.. c	.. "	.. 1
5. R. Owen	.. b	.. O. Sheringham	.. 1
6. M. Caldecutt	.. c	.. D. Finchett	.. 10
7. E. Baker	.. c	.. "	.. 0
8. H. Giles	.. c	.. "	.. 0
9. H. Greenhouse	.. b	.. "	.. 0
10. M. Donne	.. c	.. E. Sandford	.. 0
11. A. Caldecutt	.. not out	.. "	.. 2
Byes 5
Total			.. 34

<i>Boarders.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1. G. Gordon	.. lbw	.. A. Owen	.. 8
2. D. Owen	.. b	.. A. Caldecutt	.. 5
3. G. Breffit	.. b	.. A. Owen	.. 6
4. O. Sheringham	.. c	.. "	.. 8

	<i>Boarders.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
5.	D. Finchett	.. c ..	"	.. 0
6.	G. Rossiter	.. b ..	"	.. 0
7.	H. Sheringham	.. b ..	"	.. 0
8.	E. Sandford	.. lbw ..	M. Donne	.. 10
9.	E. Marston	"	.. 5
10.	G. Sykes	"	.. 2
11.	O. Sykes	.. not out ..	"	.. 0
	Byes and No Balls 4
	Total 48

The Return Match, Day Girls v. Boarders, was played on July 9th. Several members were absent so that the elevens were not the same as in the previous match. The Day Girls made 39, the highest score being 11 by A. Finchett; the Boarders made 28, their highest score being 9 by G. Breffit.

The Elevens were as follows:—

	<i>Day School.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1.	A. Finchett	.. run out ..	G. Breffit	.. 11
2.	M. Donne	.. b ..	"	.. 5
3.	A. Owen	.. c ..	O. Sheringham	.. 0
4.	M. Marsden	.. c ..	"	.. 5
5.	H. Giles	.. b ..	"	.. 0
6.	R. Bird	.. b ..	"	.. 2
7.	A. Caldecutt	.. not out ..	"	.. 7
8.	H. Greenhouse	.. c ..	E. Sandford	.. 1
9.	E. Baker	.. s ..	"	.. 1
10.	E. Duke	.. pl. on ..	"	.. 0
11.	D. Mill	.. c ..	"	.. 0
	Total 39

	<i>Boarders.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1.	D. Owen	.. c ..	A. Caldecutt	.. 1
2.	G. Rossiter	.. pl. on ..	"	.. 3
2.	G. Gordon	.. c ..	"	.. 0
4.	G. Breffit	.. c ..	"	.. 9
5.	O. Sheringham	.. run out ..	"	.. 7
6.	E. Sandford	.. b ..	"	.. 0
7.	H. Sheringham	.. c ..	"	.. 1
8.	E. Marston	.. c ..	"	.. 0
9.	G. Sykes	.. b ..	"	.. 0
10.	U. Butler	.. b ..	"	.. 0
11.	O. Sykes	.. not out ..	"	.. 1
	Total 28

The last Match was the Return against the Old Girls. Owing to the kindness of the Boughton Hall Cricket Club it was played on their ground on July 11th.

We won the toss and sent them in first. The size and smoothness of the ground was very noticeable at first to us who were used to the small School field, and in spite of this and the consequent swiftness of the balls, the fielding was excellent.

The Old Girls came out for 53 runs, the highest score being 20, made by their first batsman.

In our innings the batting was good throughout. O. Sheringham was particularly good, making off her own bat and hardly giving one chance, a total nearly equal to that of their whole innings. E. Sandford also made a good 27.

In spite of numerous changes of bowling the Old Girls seemed to despair of getting our side out, and when finally the last wicket fell the score had reached the total of 153. The time was extended three quarters of an hour, so that the Old Girls should have a second innings, but this total only reached 41, thus leaving us victorious by an innings and 62 runs.

The Elevens were as follows:—

FIRST INNINGS.

<i>Old Girls.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1. A. Viggars	.. run out ..	A. Caldecutt	.. 20
2. J. Warmlesley	.. s ..	A. Owen	.. 7
3. E. Hobgen	.. c ..	A. Caldecutt	.. 10
4. R. Scott	.. b ..	A. Owen	.. 0
5. M. Breffit	.. not out ..	E. Sandford	.. 7
6. D. Broadbent	.. c ..	A. Owen	.. 3
7. F. Long	.. b ..	"	.. 1
8. M. Dickson	.. b ..	E. Sandford	.. 3
9. M. Viggars	.. b ..	"	.. 0
10. C. Coplestone	.. c ..	"	.. 0
11. M. Warmlesley	.. b ..	"	.. 0
Total			.. <u>53</u>
<i>Present Girls.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1. A. Finchett	.. c ..	M. Breffit	.. 10
2. D. Finchett	.. b ..	D. Broadbent	.. 7
3. G. Breffit	.. b ..	M. Breffit	.. 11
4. A. Owen	.. lbw ..	"	.. 3
5. A. Caldecutt	.. lbw ..	M. Viggars	.. 5
6. O. Sheringham	.. c ..	M. Breffit	.. 45
7. E. Sandford	.. c ..	D. Broadbent	.. 27
8. M. Donne	.. c ..	"	.. 18
9. G. Gordon	.. b ..	L. Warmlesley	.. 13
10. R. Bird	.. c ..	R. Scott	.. 7
11. D. Owen	.. not out ..	"	.. 2
Total			.. <u>153</u>

SECOND INNINGS.

<i>Old Girls.</i>	<i>How out.</i>	<i>Bowler.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>
1. M. Breffit	.. c ..	A. Caldecutt	.. 6
2. L. Warmlesley	.. c ..	"	.. 0
3. E. Hobgen	.. b ..	G. Breffit	.. 1
4. R. Scott	.. plon ..	"	.. 19
5. A. Viggars	.. run out ..	"	.. 4
6. D. Broadbent	.. c ..	"	.. 0
7. F. Long	.. run out ..	"	.. 1
8. M. Dickson	.. b ..	"	.. 1
9. M. Viggars	.. c ..	O. Sheringham	.. 3
10. C. Coplestone	.. lbw ..	G. Breffit	.. 2
11. M. Warmlesley	.. not out ..	"	.. 0
Total			.. <u>41</u>

This season the shed in the field was thoroughly repaired and put in order, and three new garden seats with foot rests were presented to us, so that spectators had every comfort.

It is hoped that there will be many new members in the Club for the 1902 season, so that we may equal the Hockey Club instead of being rather less than three quarters in number.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.

1901—1902.

The Season began most successfully, the weather seldom preventing us from having a practice, and the members turning up fairly regularly. Our first match was played on November 2nd against S. Elphin's C.D.S., Warrington, on the home ground. Our team was as follows:—

Forwards—O. Sheringham, A. Owen, A. Finchett, D. Finchett,
E. Sandford (Captain).

Halves —P. Davison, P. Brandreth, I. Ellis.

Backs —G. Gordon, M. Savage.

Goal —E. Gardner.

The game was an exciting one from first to last—our side played up well, getting six goals to our opponents' four. Of the forwards the play of A. Finchett and A. Owen was specially noticeable; of the $\frac{1}{2}$ backs that of P. Brandreth, of the backs that of M. Savage. The combination was a decided improvement of that shown at the practices—the halves came up rather too far sometimes so that they could hardly get back in time.

Nov., 1901.—THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. THE OLD GIRLS.

This match resulted in a easy win for the Queen's School by 7-1. The Old Girls' team was under the disadvantage of not having played together before and of playing on a strange ground. Team:—

Forwards—A. Owen, O. Sheringham, A. Finchett, D. Finchett,
E. Sandford.

Halves —P. Davison, P. Brandreth, I. Ellis.

Backs —G. Gordon, M. Savage.

Goal —E. Gardner.

Owing to the bad weather and various other causes no match could take place in the Spring Term until the middle of March. There was a considerable falling off in the number who came to the practices this term, and considering that the Club numbered fifty-three, it showed rather a want of "*esprit de corps*," that sometimes we had only six a side. In some cases this was unavoidable, but those who have no reasonable excuse should consider that by thus absenting themselves they not only spoil the present enjoyment of others, but also give the team little opportunity of practising for future matches.

MARCH 15TH, 1902.—THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. THE CREWE LADIES

This match, which had been postponed from January, was the first of the Spring Term. Four goals were scored for the School in the first

half, and three in the second. There were, however, no good shots into goal, but the ball was always scrambled through, perhaps owing to the fact that the forwards of the opposing team ran back into their own circle. All the First Eleven was not playing. The team was as follows:—

Forwards—A. Owen, R. Owen, A. Finchett, O. Sheringham,
C. Low:

Halves —P. Davison, P. Brandreth, I. Ellis.

Backs —L. Veerman, M. Marsden.

Goal —E. Gardner.

MARCH 17TH, 1902.

This was the Return Match against the Old Girls, and was played on the Chester Ladies' Club Ground, Hough Green.

We had been warned that the ground was rough and uneven, but this did not affect the play of our team so much as the full-sized ground to which they were quite unaccustomed. Nevertheless, we scored two goals in the first twenty minutes, one of which was a clean shot by A. Finchett off a pass from E. Sandford on the right. The Old Girls managed to equalize by half-time. In the second half the School team was more used to the ground and scored two more goals, which were hit by A. Owen; thus, leaving the final score at 4-2. Considering that the centre forward had only been able to play once before during the whole term, her play, and the way she kept the forwards together was excellent. The half-backs did not play quite up to their usual form; they kept too close to the forwards and so were not able to get back in time to stop the long hits down the field. The team backs were unable to play, and this made our defence weaker than usual.

Forwards—A. Owen, R. Owen, A. Finchett, O. Sheringham,
E. Sandford.

Halves —C. Low, P. Brandreth, I. Ellis.

Backs —L. Veerman, M. Savago.

Goal —H. Greenhouse.

MARCH 22ND.—THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. SALE HIGH SCHOOL.

This was the first match we played away from home during this season. The members of our opponents' team were small compared to our girls, and evidently inexperienced, but they played a plucky game considering that the result of the match was evident from the first. Goals were rapidly scored for our side, most of them being put through by the left-wing (A. Owen) and the centre (A. Finchett), and at half-time the score stood at 10-0. Sale scored one goal in the second half, and four more were put through for us, leaving the Queen's School easy victors by 14-1. Of our team the play of the forwards was sometimes brilliant—their combination and passing were better than ever before and showed up well on

the level ground. Individually the wings and the centre were most noticeable. The left wing (A. Owen) always plays a strong fast game, and is hard to tackle; the right wing (E. Sandford) did some dribbling in fine style right up the line, finishing with a straight pass across the centre, while the centre-forward (A. Finchett) sent in some clean shots through the goal, noticeably one from the very edge of the circle off a pass from the right.

After the match we were entertained at tea at the Sale High School, and reached home at about 7-30.

APRIL 5TH, 1902.—THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL v. HOWELL'S SCHOOL, DENBIGH.

This match had been postponed from the beginning of the term, and though the day was thoroughly wet, and we telegraphed to our opponents to ask whether the match would be played, they said "Come." Unfortunately, our team was very mixed through the absence of some of our best players, and only two played in their accustomed places. The ground at the Howell's School was full-size and sloping, but so muddy and slippery that falls were numerous, and it was difficult to obtain any foothold.

We were very much handicapped through three of our team not coming, and this made the game difficult for us. Howell's School won the toss and they decided to play up-hill first. In the first half, 3 goals were scored for Howell's School and none for the Queen's School. In the second half we played up-hill and had both wind and rain in our faces. One goal was scored for the Queen's School by I. Ellis with a clean hit from the right and this was the only goal we scored. Two more goals were gained for Denbigh, thus leaving them victorious by 5-1. The rain never ceased the whole afternoon and some of the team were wet through, but through the kindness and attention of Miss Beloe and her staff they were provided with dry blouses, and after a very welcome tea we started for the station and reached Chester at about quarter past six. The team was as follows:—

Forwards—O. Sheringham, H. Greenhouse, A. Finchett, I. Ellis, G. Gordon.

Halves —H. Giles (Umpire), P. Brandroth, M. Savage.

Backs —Absent, E. Sandford.

Goal —Absent.

Of the team E. Sandford must be commended for her excellent defence of the goal under great disadvantage, and she was backed up admirably by M. Savage, who was doing duty both as half-back and full-back—a very difficult one.

APRIL 8TH.—RETURN MATCH, THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL v.
HOWELL'S SCHOOL, DENBIGH.

This was played on our own ground under better auspices than the first match at Denbigh, though we were still without our left wing.

Our first goal was scored after about fifteen minutes hard play, owing more to the slowness of their backs than a good shot on our part. After some good runs on the right we scored again, this time by a good oblique shot by the right wing. The score at half-time was thus 2-0.

We pressed still more in the second half and the play was more or less in their "25," though individual forwards of our opponent ran the ball up to our "25" several times, but there was no combination among them so that they had no chance against our backs.

There were several good runs by our right wing; the left wing kept too much inside and so had no chance of a clean dribble, but the combination of our forwards, as a whole, and their long passes to each other were excellent, as usual.

We scored three more goals, shot respectively by O. Sheringham and R. Owen; and there were several other good shots which were well saved by our opponents backs and goal—the strongest part of their team.

The final score stood at 5-0, almost the same (but reversed) as in the first match at Denbigh, in which we may therefore put down our defeat to the several disadvantages under which we were playing.

Forwards—C. Lowe, R. Owen, A. Finchett, O. Sheringham,
E. Sandford.

Halves —R. Bird, P. Brandreth, I. Ellis.

Backs —G. Gordon, M. Savage.

Goal —L. Veerman.

This was the last match of a uniformly successful season; even the hardest match we played, that v. Old Girls, leaving us with two goals to the good.

We hope that there will be no falling off next year in the energy and enthusiasm shown by the team at least, even though the School as a whole displays so little interest in the School Games that we can only muster a dozen spectators at a match.

Next season, unfortunately, we shall have lost our Captain, and invaluable right wing, E. Sandford, who, we hope, however, will be upholding the Queen's School reputation for Hockey at Cambridge.

THE TENNIS CLUB (1901).

The club last season numbered 53 members, and the courts were generally occupied. That at the back of the school, though the more comfortable for playing on, laboured (and does still) under the disadvantage of net-poles which had a tendency to collapse at the most exciting moment in the game.

The club played three matches, and had a tournament among themselves. In the matches, a new member (Gladys Gordon), did good service for the honour of the school, while the old members maintained their reputation.

1. On Friday, 14th June.—The Queen's School played a match against the Oxtou High School at Birkenhead. It consisted of four events—

- | | | | |
|-------------|---|---|---------------------|
| 1st Double. | E. H. Sandford and
G. Gordon | } | won by 2 sets to 0. |
| 2nd Double. | Annie Finchett and
Patty Brandreth | } | won by 2 sets to 0. |
| 1st Single. | G. Gordon | | won by 2 sets to 0. |
| 2nd Single. | E. H. Sandford did not play out the event as we
had to leave for our train, but the first set had
been won by her for the Queen's School. | | |

On counting up games it was found that the Queen's School was victorious by 23 games.

2. On Saturday, 22nd June.—The Queen's School played a match with S. Elphin's, Warrington, at home. We were again unlucky in weather. It began to rain before the last event was played out. We won, however, the other three events, so may safely say we had the best of the contest.

- | | | | |
|-------------|---|---|---------------------|
| 1st Double. | Annie Finchett and
Patty Brandreth | } | won by 2 sets to 0. |
| 2nd Double. | M. Donne and
E. Marston | } | won by 2 sets to 0. |
| 1st single. | G. Gordon | | won by 2 sets to 0. |
| 2nd Single. | E. H. Sandford could not finish the event owing
to the rain. | | |

3. On Saturday, 29th June.—The Queen's School played a match against "Oakland" at home. Four girls on each side took part in the four events.

- | | | | |
|-------------|-------------------------------|---|----------------------|
| 1st Single. | G. Gordon | | lost by 0 set to 2 |
| 2nd Single. | P. Brandreth | | lost by 1 set to 2. |
| 1st Double. | G. Gordon and
P. Brandreth | } | lost by 0 sets to 2. |
| 2nd Double. | M. Donne and
E. Marston | } | won by 2 sets to 0. |

The Queen's School was thus beaten by 3 events to 1.

For the Home Tournament, Miss Gertrude Thompson kindly offered two prizes for the best double. These were easily won by Gladys Gordon and her partner Marian Owen.

MARRIAGES.

- CHALLINOR.**—On September 11th, at S. Mary's Church, Eccleston, *Richard Herbert*, eldest son of the late Mr. P. B. Rowson of Warrington, to *Florence Mary*, only daughter of Mr. Robert Challinor, Eaton Road, Chester.
- COLLINGS.**—On December 10th, 1901, at all Saints' Church, Kinnerton, by the Rev. A. C. Gordon, Vicar of Dodleston, the Rev. C. Trampleasure, Curate-in-charge of All Saints', Kinnerton, and the Rev. J. Poole Hughes, Vicar of Mold, *Robert Stewart Kelly*, of Bryn Coch, Mold, son of the late Mr. T. Thelwall Kelly, Clerk of the Peace, Mold, to *Lizzie*, only daughter of James Collings, Kinnerton Lodge.
- CREEK.**—On June 21st, 1901, at S. Mark's Church, Lucerne, by the Rev. G. Martin, *Henry Gathorne Hill*, son of the late Mr. Charles Hill, Clevedon Hall, Somerset, to *Kathleen*, second daughter of Col. Creek, late 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
- GAMON.**—On 28th December, 1901, at S. John's Church, Ashton Hayes, near Chester, by the Rev. Ambrose Heygate, Vicar, the Rev. *Ernest Edward Crane*, son of the late John W. Crane, Esq., of Lincoln, to *Mary Christabel*, elder daughter of John Gamon, Esq., of Chester, Solicitor.
- GARFIT.**—On January 1st, 1902, at Christ Church, Crowton, by the Rev. J. F. Phelps, Vicar, assisted by the Rev. E. Eddowes, Vicar of Hartford, *John I. Watts*, of Fairleigh, Northwich, son of Dr. John Watts, Manchester, to *Ada Mary*, elder daughter of Mr. Charles T. Garfit, of Ruloc.
- INGALL.**—On August 7th, 1901, at S. Mary's, Chester, by the Rev. J. C. C. Pipon, M.A., uncle of the Bridegroom, assisted by the Rev. H. Grantham, Rector of the Parish, *Guy Cameron*, only son of Walter Herries Pollock, Barrister-at-Law, to *Edith*, youngest daughter of the late General W. Lennox Ingall, C.B., &c.
- POOLE.**—On the 23rd January, 1902, at S. James', Paddington, by the Ven. the Archdeacon of Exeter, assisted by the Rev. R. W. Sealy, uncle of the Bride, and the Rev. Vere Awdry, Uncle of the Bridegroom, *John West*, only son of Thomas Awdry, of Ardath, Salisbury, to *Emma Margaret Kuscombe*, only daughter of the late Arthur Kuscombe Poole, Q.C., of the Western Circuit, and of Mrs. A. R. Poole, 12, Chester Place, Hyde Park Square.
- WESTMACOTT.**—On the 15th October, 1901, at the Cathedral, Madras, India, by the Ven. the Archdeacon of Madras, *Francis Arthur Coleridge*, I.C.S., son of the late Rev. Alfred Coleridge, of Bromham, Bedfordshire, to *Maud Lillian*, daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel George R. Westmacott, 2nd Cavalry, Hyderabad Contingent.

BIRTHS.

- BRIERLEY.**—November 22nd, 1901, at Queen's Park, Chester, Mrs. J. Gamon Brierley (Alice Taylor) a son, *Alan*.
- FURNES.**—August 8th, 1901, at 15, Church Road, Hoylake, Mrs. H. Furness (Mary Finchett) a daughter, *Sheela*.
- PATON.**—June 25th, 1901, at Sunny Hill, Lancaster, Mrs. F. H. V. Paton, (Constance Brown) a daughter, *Mary*.

We grieve to record that one of these little ones, *Sheela Furness*, died when only six months old. Our deepest sympathies are with the bereaved mother.

DEATHS.

- EDWARDS.**—July 5th, 1901, at Llangollen, Nancy, second daughter of Mrs. Edwards, Prince's Park, Liverpool, aged 26 years.
- WALKER.**—March 18th, 1902, at Tangiers, Morocco, *Elsie*, second daughter of Daniel and Jane Walker, aged 18 years.

Notices of Books.

"What books can you recommend me to order?" "What books are there in the house?" "What books have you read lately?" These are amongst the very commonest questions that one hears wherever one goes: for there are few people that have not, as a rule, spent some portion of every day of their lives since early childhood, in reading. And then, of course, the enquiry naturally follows:—what books? It is my intention in this present paper, to hold converse, for a few pages, with those of my Past and Present Pupils who have some measure of a genuine taste for reading, and to tell them about a few of the books that I have myself read and liked during the past twelve months.

Addressing myself first to those—and I hope there may be not a few—who put some conscience into their choice of literature, and are trying to maintain the fine old-fashioned custom of always having some solidly good book in hand, for serious and systematic reading, I will begin by recommending:—

Lessons from Work, by Brook Foss Westcott, D.D. (the late) Bishop of Durham. Macmillan & Co., 6s. The lessons spoken of are lessons of life, the chief conclusions, which when looking back in his old age over a long course of years spent as a devoted and highly-gifted servant of Christ and of His people, his large experience as a Minister and Bishop in our English branch of His Holy Catholic Church had taught him. Now often in old age the mind is apt to dwell with clinging fondness upon the memories of the past, and, seeing little good in the changes that the years have brought, to be full of sad forebodings of deterioration and decay. But this note of despondency is entirely absent in this last and latest book of Bishop Westcott's, for every page, on the contrary, is bright with a solemn and steadfast radiance of faith and hope, and it is in this light, and in this light only, that the true ideals of the Christian life, in all their beauty, and in all their strictness, can be grasped and understood. There is nothing more sure to promote the growth of the inner life than to have a clear vision of these ideals, and this is my reason for wishing to give my elder pupils, and some of those who have long ago left school, but are still members of our Past and Present Pupils Association, some notion of the nature and character of a book, which I know has been read with deep enjoyment by not a few who are no older, and have had no better educational advantages than themselves.

The chapters on "Life," on "the Double Witness," and on "the Study of the Bible," might be taken first.* Those who read with pleasure

* NOTE.—In case there should be any, amongst my readers, who feel that they need help to make their Bible Reading more regular and methodical, I will mention "*the Churchman's Union for Devotional Bible Study*," which offers to its members a table of short readings for every day in the year, based on the Lectionary. Further particulars of this Bible Union, of which the members undertake "to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest" a short portion of GOD'S Word each day, as arranged from the Church's Calendar on the Card of Membership, may be obtained from the Rev. C. H. Sharpe, Mission College, Gloucester. There are "daily meditations" for those who wish for them, but what I myself think valuable above all, is the encouragement given to perseverance in the habit of daily study of the Scriptures themselves.

the chapters on "the Spiritual Ministry of Art," should do as I have done, and when next they chance to find themselves in London, pay a visit to the National Gallery, and look at each of the pictures there mentioned. The "Portrait of an Italian Nobleman," by Bonvicino, which is said to "embody the tragedy of the Italian Renaissance," will recall to some of you the Lectures on that fascinating but perplexing page in history, at the Grosvenor Museum last winter. "Even in its accessories the picture is a counterpart, under the graceful forms of Southern Art, of the stern teaching of Durer's Melencolia."**

The Afterglow of a Great Reign, by the Right Rev. A. F. Winnington Ingram, D.D., Bishop of London, Wells Gardner & Co., 1/6. This little book contains the four addresses delivered in St. Paul's Cathedral by the Bishop of London, on the four Sundays following the death of Queen Victoria. They are short, simple, and popular, and may be termed a four-fold study of the beautiful character of our late beloved Queen.

The Hidden Servants, by Francesca Alexander. London, David Nutt, 6s. Contains several touching and beautiful legends and stories, current amongst the Italian people of Northern Italy, which Miss Alexander presents to us in smooth and graceful English verse. Those who know the simplicity and beauty of her prose, in the Roadside Songs of Tuscany, the Story of Ida, and Christ's Folk in the Appenines, will perhaps feel that her verse can scarcely be said to reach as high a standard; but the book is a very pretty book and can be warmly recommended. In the first story the good old hermit is taught to see that the repentant robber, who once saved a captive nun out of the hands of his evil companions, and has since earned an uncertain livelihood as a mere mountebank, and the simple pious country wives, who had loved and laboured and brought up families, were counted amongst God's servants, yes, and amongst God's approved servants, even in the same degree that he was himself.

A Woman's Memories of the War, by Violet Brooke Hunt, (James Nisbet & Co., 6/-) is the name of a delightful book which I have just presented to the School Library, and which I hope all my pupils will read with as much pleasure as I did. Miss Violet Brooke Hunt went out to South Africa to see if a considerable experience acquired at home in the organization of Soldiers' Institutes, would not be of service at the seat of war; and this special talent of hers proved so useful that she enjoyed the great honour of being sent for, from Bloemfontein to Pretoria, by Lord Roberts himself, to start an Institute there "without delay," in a large building known as the Caledonian Hall, whose

owner, a Scotchman, had been sent out of Pretoria by the Boer Government at the beginning of the war, so the building had been shut up for some months, and, apparently, thoroughly looted by the Kaffirs.

How she got the place furnished and put in order; what hours she spent in "trying to discover where buns could be made," because "the

** Some day, I hope, I may be able to get a copy of Dürer's Melencolia for the Queen's School.

British Soldier likes large doughy buns"; how, at last, in one of the Colonial Corps, she found an "excellent English Confectioner," whose buns were most popular, though "currants were unattainable"; how cups and saucers, urns and kettles, were collected from a disused tea-room, and an aerated water factory "lying idle for want of chemicals" was set to work; all these things are told in a bright amusing style; as also the extraordinary success of the Institute from the first moment that it was started. Here is a picture of the kind of work that sometimes had to be done:—

"An Infantry Regiment had arrived in Pretoria to strengthen a Brigade about to start out early in the morning. They flocked into the Institute hungry, thirsty, and dirty, and having cleared out every thing in the way of eatables and drinkables, they came upstairs to wait till fresh relays of food arrived, and the sight of chairs, tables, pens, and ink, suggested letters. It was the first time they had been inside four walls for seven months. By and by one of them asked where he could get a postal order for 10s. to send home to his wife. Alas! the Army Post Office was closed, and the man would have started on the march long before it opened in the morning. He looked very disappointed, then a sudden inspiration seized him. "If I left you the money, Miss, would you kindly see to it?" and forthwith handed me over half a sovereign and half a crown. I assured him that threepence would pay for the order and the postage, but he seemed to have a profound distrust for South African postal freaks, as he said gravely, "That's right enough, Miss, in a civilised place; but suppose they took it into their heads to charge you 2s. 6d. for my order, where would you be?" We compromised matters by arranging that anything left over should be enclosed as stamps in his letter, and away he went satisfied. But in a few moments I had a crowd round me, all bent on the same mission, and eventually found myself in charge of £83, and over two hundred letters. None of the men had ever seen me before, so their confidence was as touching as it was characteristic."

Miss Hunt's pages are full of interesting anecdotes and descriptions. I wish we had space for the description of Sundays in Pretoria (Chapter XVI.), or of the relations between Officers and Men (Chapter XVII.), but all I can do now, is to refer my readers to the book itself. They must read it for themselves.

Probably many will already know *Winston Churchill's Novels*, "*Richard Carvel*," and "*The Crisis*," which are very well written and full of interest. In connection with the latter, I would strongly recommend the reading of "*Up from Slavery*," by *Washington Booker*, the remarkable Negro who was not long ago invited to dinner by President Roosevelt.

Common-sense in Education and Teaching, by *P. A. Barnett, M.A.*, Longman's, Green & Co., 6/-, contains hints and suggestions that would be found very useful by young teachers who are anxious to improve themselves in the knowledge of the principles upon which their work should be based. It is intended rather as an "introduction to the systematic study of education;" than as a formal treatise; but there is a great deal to be learnt from it.



Chronicle.

The principal event to be recorded in connection with the Queen's School must this year be the commencement of the much talked of Hastings Wing, which is now actually rising from the ground before our long expectant eyes. The new building is to include a Studio and a Kindergarten, besides additional Class-room accommodation, which is not a little needed.

The Queen's School Cot in the Children's Ward in the Infirmary.—The Cot Fund accounts have been audited, and the Balance Sheet will be found on the last page. Mrs. W. L. Davies records with satisfaction that the Subscriptions for the year 1901 are £6 14s. 6d. more than they were in 1900. But this includes a contribution of £5 from "Present Pupils," and this contribution represents the proceeds of a little Entertainment held just before Christmas, for the express purpose of raising a small sum of money for the Cot of which the following account is subjoined:—

Christmas Entertainment, 1901.—This was not the year for one of our biennial Dramatic performances, but we wished to give a small sum to the "Cot Fund," so a programme was arranged somewhat resembling that of a Recital, and the Entertainment took place on December 18th and 19th.

The programme included Ball and Indian Club exercises, Recitations, Pianoforte Solos and Songs, Japanese Umbrella Drill, a little Japanese Play, acted by pupils from the Junior Forms, and some Christmas Carols.

The proceedings opened with a number of Nursery Rhymes, sung by the Middle School, accompanied by Dr. Bridge. Pianoforte Solos were contributed by M. Ashton and E. Simpson; a Vocal Duett by A. Caldecutt and E. Sandford, and Songs by E. Sandford.

The Recitations were "The Story of a Drm," by G. Breffit, D. Middleton, M. Owen, and "The Road to Heaven," by Mona Smith on the first day and E. Baker on the second. Ball Exercises were well done by pupils of the Middle School, as also were the Indian Club Exercises by the Upper School, both of which were under the guidance of Miss Stokes, who accompanied them on the piano.

The Japanese Umbrella Drill was by pupils of Form I., who appeared in Japanese costumes, with hair arranged in keeping with their dresses and went through a number of movements with their coloured paper umbrellas. This item of the programme was a general favorite, and "the little Japs" were enthusiastically encored, much to their own enjoyment as well as that of the spectators. Some of these little "Japs" appeared later on in the Fairy Japanese play, entitled "The Night of a Hundred Years." The characters were as follows:—

YAMA, a woodman in love with Hyacinth	...	E. JOHNSTON.
MUJA, a woodman, very poor, and also in love		
with Hyacinth	E. GREENHOUSE.
OMAKI	D. BROMLEY.

HYACINTH, Omaki's daughter in love with Muja

G. REYNOLDS.

 UTA
 ISURA
 CHUJO
 KAME

} Dancing Goblins

... ..

 { L. BROMLEY.
 B. TAIT.
 M. POGGI.
 J. EVANS.

The story of the play is thus:—Yama and Muja both wish to marry Hyacinth, Yama is rich, but Muja is very poor: but they both have a disfigurement in the shape of a very swollen cheek. Hyacinth loves Muja in spite of his "lumpy face" and poverty, while Omaki wishes her daughter to marry Yama. All in turn repair to the hut of the Dancing Goblins, who come up from the earth "once in every hundred years to dance with the mortals for human wishes." Whoever dances on that night and wishes at the same time, will get all that he desires. Muja and Hyacinth wish for each other and please the goblins by their good dancing. Yama however incurs their displeasure, not only by dancing exceedingly badly (indeed he has never danced before) but by hiding behind a stack of wood which he had placed in a corner of the hut, on purpose to listen to the wishes of Hyacinth and Muja. Therefore the goblins on an appeal from Yama to make his face the same on both sides, do so by giving him the swollen cheek which they had taken away from Muja as a reward for his dancing. Yama is now abjectly miserable, but Omaki takes pity on him, and it is arranged by the goblins that Muja shall marry Hyacinth and Omaki shall marry Yama. Then the whole company unite in one more dance, and at the finish they all run out of the hut, and the fantastic little play comes to an end. The entertainment was brought to a close with some Christmas Carols, which included, besides some old favourites, a carol called "Christmas in the Fields," which had been translated from the French by Mrs. Sandford, and the music, an old Béarnaise air, arranged by Dr. Bridge.

The Queen's School Union of Past and Present Pupils.—The Annual General Meeting took place at the Queen's School, on Friday, 31st May, 1901.

The President, Mrs. Sandford, took the Chair at 3 o'clock. Sixty Members were present.

A business meeting was held first. The Secretary and Treasurer's Reports were read, and new officers elected for the coming year. Afterwards came some very enjoyable music and singing from the Misses Alice Caldecutt, Ella Douglas, Maggie Parry, Betty and Ethel Sandford. At 4-15 the meeting adjourned to tea, which was served in the Cloisters. Afterwards some of the members strolled about the garden, where a string band was playing, and others took part in tennis and ping-pong tournaments. In ping-pong, Miss Mabel Dickson shewed herself invincible, and received the prize.

The tennis tournament was closely contested, the last tie being between the Misses Betty and Ethel Sandford on one side, and the Misses Ethel Hobgen and Grace Baird on the other. The latter couple won in the end, and were presented with the prizes by Mrs. Sandford.

Officers for the year 1901—1902. Members of Committee:—Miss Glascodine (Sub-Editor of "Have Mynde"); Miss Muriel Broadbent, Miss K. Hughes, Miss N. Day, Miss M. Dickson, Miss E. H. Sandford (Representative of Form VI.); Miss W. L. Davies (Cot Treasurer); Miss F. Andrew (Cot Secretary); Miss E. Hobgen (Treasurer); Miss K. Day and Miss A. Caldecutt (Secretaries).

On Friday Evening, 31st Jan., 1902, a small Fancy Dress Dance, in aid of the Cot Fund, took place at the Queen's School. About eighty Past and Present Girls took part, nearly all appearing in dresses excellently conceived and tastefully carried out. In the course of the evening votes were given for the most original and the prettiest costumes. The most original was judged to be Miss Hilda Giles, "Willow-pattern China," while Miss K. Day's costume of an "Early Victorian Lady," was considered the prettiest. The second places in each case were held by Dorothy L. Holland as a "Greek Soldier," and Dorothy Owen as "Mary, quite contrary."

Dancing went on merrily till 11 p.m., finishing up with the traditional "Sir Roger." After paying expenses there was a balance of £1, which will be handed over to the Cot Treasurer.

The *Biennial Sale of Work* took place on Saturday, July 13th, 1901, and was kindly opened by Mrs. John Thompson, of Netherleigh.

The day was beautifully fine and bright; indeed, so great had been the heat during this month that many of the little ones had succumbed to it, so far as to be unable to perform the Maypole Dance and Kindergarten games as announced.

The pupils of Form II. however, gave a French version of the House that Jack Built, "*La Maison que Jeannot bâtit*" in costume, very successfully, and drew large audiences. The Variety Entertainment, always so well arranged by Miss Macdonald, was this year as attractive and remunerative as ever.

It was once more due to the kindness and generosity of the Parents and of others interested in the School, and also to the industry of the Girls themselves, that the various stalls were all so well supplied; perhaps, on this occasion, the most attractive was that on which were displayed the various Indian goods, of which such an excellent selection had been made for us by Mrs. Sydney Hickox (Miss C. S. Walker), and sent from the Punjab. Of the Crushed Turquoise and Sialkot Ware, and of the Embroidery, &c., not a single specimen remained after the first half-hour of the Sale; so much were these novelties admired and so eagerly were they purchased.

That the Proceeds were this year in excess of any former year is no doubt owing to the facts, that for the first time a small charge for admission was made, and also that the numbers in the School have considerably increased.

It was a great pleasure to be able to send so good a sum as £35 to be devoted to our principal purpose—the giving of Country Holidays to

the Children of the Poor; and we were also able to allot a small donation of £2 to the "Waifs and Strays," besides giving £1 to our old Gardener's Widow, who had been, for some time, in very poor health.

The grateful letters acknowledging the contributions should tend to remind us how much poverty and suffering is always in existence, often quite close to our own doors, and how large a scope this offers for kindness and helpfulness. If indeed it be true that "our moral progress may be measured by the degree in which we sympathise with individual suffering and individual joy,"* it must be good for Queen's School Girls to realise that the Sales of Work undertaken by them so cheerfully and energetically, have brought bright intervals of sunshine and happiness to so many others, no older than themselves, whose lives lack the plenty and the comfort and the health which to them are such every day blessings, and whose burden, for these few summer weeks at least, they have been helping to bear.

The rest of the profits of the Sale were devoted, as usual, to School Purposes, as will be seen by the accompanying Balance Sheet. The deficit on the Annual is for a period of three years, and cannot therefore be regarded as excessive. It must, however, be observed, that with a little larger and somewhat more reliable support, that deficit might be reduced to vanishing point, and we hope this will one day come to pass, and before very long.

We hope that all our readers will be good enough to remember that any information about former pupils, suitable for the pages of "Have Mynde," will be gratefully received by the Sub-Editor.

Old Pupils living at a distance, who do not see their way to becoming (or continuing) members of the Past and Present Pupils' Association, are invited to send an annual shilling to the Secretary, every year on the First of June, that they may at least receive the new number of "Have Mynde," and keep in touch, at any rate to that extent, with their old School.

The Statement of Accounts for the Sale of Work held in July, 1901, here follows :—

* George Eliot.

SALE OF WORK, 1901.

RECEIPTS.		£	s.	d.	PAYMENTS.		£	s.	d.			
Balance from Sale of Work, 1899	...	6	8	9	Purchase of Indian Embroidery, &c., Expenses of							
Proceeds of Sale of Work, 1901	...	63	16	2	Refreshment Stall, Expenses of Printing			9	16	6		
Received after the Sale was over	...	1	19	0	Contributions for giving Country Holidays to the							
					Children of the Poor: (1) in Chester—							
					Parish of Holy Trinity	...	4	0	0			
					„ St. Peter's	...	3	0	0			
					„ St. Michael's	...	3	0	0			
					„ St. Mary's	...	3	0	0			
					„ All Saints', Hoole	...	3	0	0			
								16	0	0		
					(2) Sent to Country Holiday Funds—							
					(a) In Liverpool	...	4	0	0			
					(b) In London: Plaistow, £2; Oxford							
					House, £2	...	4	0	0			
					Women's University Settlement	...	3	0	0			
								11	0	0		
					(3) Contributions for special cases—							
					Wrexham	...	2	0	0			
					Hoole	...	1	0	0			
					Sowerby Bridge	...	2	0	0			
					Child in Queen's School Cot	...	1	10	0			
					Boys' Home, Chester	...	1	10	0			
								8	0	0		
					Donation to the Children's Union for							
					Waifs and Strays	...	2	0	0	2	0	0
					Gift to Mrs. Jones (Widow of the old							
					Gardener)	...	1	0	0	1	0	0
					Total	...	38	0	0			
					<i>Expended for School Purposes—</i>							
					To Cricket Club, £1; Tennis Club and Balls, £1 17s.	...	2	17	0			
					Photograph of Her late Majesty, Queen Victoria, for the							
					Queen's School Annual	...	2	12	6			
					Portrait of the late Duke of Westminster	...	2	0	0			
					Memorial Picture of Chester Castle, May 24th, 1900, by							
					Mr. T. Walmsley Price	...	8	0	0			
					Further Contribution towards Net for Cricket Ground	...	1	0	0			
					Payment of Deficit on the Expenses of Printing and							
					Publishing the School Annual	...	5	10	4			
					Balance in hand	...	2	7	7			
Examined with Vouchers, and found correct, E. H. STOKES.					£72 3 11							
					£72 3 11							

Examined with Vouchers,
and found correct,
E. H. STOKES.

£72 3 11

£72 3 11

We are glad to record the following successes obtained by former pupils:—

National Froebel Union.—Miss Margery Baird, who has been working as a Student Teacher in the Kindergarten of the Sheffield High School ever since she left the Queen's School, obtained her full Certificate in the Final Examination held in December, 1901, taking Distinction in Psychology; and a First Class in Gifts and Occupations, and in Black-board Drawing.

At University College, London, in the examination held in June, 1901, Class Prizes were gained by Miss L. P. Humfrey, for Greek (Higher Senior), and for Latin (Senior). The Andrew Scholarship of £20 for 3rd Year Students in Classics, was also awarded to her; this being an extension of the Scholarship she had previously gained.

The following books have been given to the School Library since May, 1901:—

Ralph Connor: *The Sky Pilot*, given by Margery and Grace Baird.

Farrar: *St. Winifred's*, given by Marian Horton.

George Eliot: *The Mill on the Floss*, given by Carrie Dobie.

Bound Volumes of the *Quiver*, the *Leisure Hour*, and *Cassell's Magazine* for 1890, given by Olive Burgess.

Rosa Nouchette Carey: *Herb of Grace*, given by Beatrice Middleton.

Violet Brooke Hunt: *A Woman's Memories of the War*, given by Mrs. Sandford.

The Complete Works of the Ettrick Shepherd (Hogg), Edited by the Rev. Thomas Thomson, given by Martin Stewart, Esq.

An interesting set of Geological Specimens from the Ganges Canal, Karachi, collected by General Sir William Baker, has been presented to the School Museum by Ruth V. Baker.

A very beautiful set of samplers, illustrating all the various stitches that can be used in Crewel Work, which was exhibited at the "Arts and Crafts" Exhibition at the Grosvenor Museum last Autumn, has been presented to the School by our ever kind friend Miss Wilbraham. They attracted so much interest amongst the pupils that an "Embroidery Class" was formed, which met weekly at the School for seven weeks during the first term of the present year, and was taught by the Misses Huxley. This was so well appreciated that it is proposed to form a similar Class for *White Embroidery*, in the first term of 1903.

An interesting Course of Lectures on Home Nursing, by Miss McLeod, given at Mrs. Willis Taylor's during the first three months of the present year, was attended by seven of our elder girls, five of whom presented themselves at the Examination held at the close of the course, and, of these, all passed, and one, Ethel Simpson, took Honours. The instruction given was of a most useful and practical character.

COT FUND ACCOUNT FOR 1901.

RECEIPTS.

	£	s.	d.
To Cash brought forward from 1900	2	3	3
„ Donations	0	2	0
„ Subscriptions	26	1	0
„ Bank Interest	0	3	9
	<hr/>		
	£28	10	0
	<hr/>		

PAYMENTS.

	£	s.	d.
By Chester General Infirmary, for "Cot Fund"	25	0	0
„ Postage, Printing, &c.	0	16	5
„ Cash in Bank	2	9	7
„ „ „ Hand	0	4	0
	<hr/>		
	2	13	7
	<hr/>		
	£28	10	0
	<hr/>		

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Examined and found correct,
 WALTER CONWAY,
 HONORARY AUDITOR,
15th May, 1902. *Chartered Accountant.*

